

# Adair County News

VOLUME XXIV

COLUMBIA, KENTUCKY, WEDNESDAY DEC. 8, 1920.

NUMBER 7.

## OIL NEWS.

[BY E. T. KEMPER]

Weather conditions continue favorable for development work, and drilling rigs throughout this territory are being operated overtime. New people are coming in daily, and others write they expect to visit this section at no distant date. Acreage is changing hands almost daily, and some of the big and well-known operators are becoming vitally interested in the territory.

Messrs. Fink & Hellman, drilling for the Columbia Development Company, are now down about 250 feet in well No. 1 on the Bob Rowe farm, just outside of town on the north, and they report very encouraging formations being encountered. They have passed through some forty feet of black shale, and a good showing of oil has already been found. Present indications are flattering for a good strike at no distant date, and local people are very much encouraged over the outlook.

Dr. J. W. Goggin, vice president and general manager of the Beacon Oil Syndicate, Chicago, advises he will be here the first of the coming week with a party of Chicago men who are coming to look over the Creelsboro field for the purpose of starting additional development work there. The Beacon people are rushing drilling operations on the Campbell Bros. farm one mile east of Creelsboro, on the south side of the river, and they expect to drill in well No. 2 at an early date. Well No. 1 looks very promising, and they will continue developments on the same lease.

The local firm of Richardson & Goff, drilling for the Southern Oil & Refining Company, Denver, report well No. 3 on the Russ Gilbert farm, near Bakerton, is completed at depth of 500 feet, and that it looks good for fifty barrels. The installation of tanks and pumping outfits is about completed on this lease, and they will be ready to deliver oil within the next few days. These people now have three good wells completed, with No. 4 drilling, and the outlook is very promising for good production at that point.

Mr. J. B. Doolittle, Worcester, New York, has just brought in one of the best rigs ever seen in this section, and he will begin operations within the next few days at a point on Cedar Creek, this county, some six miles from town on the Jamestown road. Mr. Doolittle is an operator of wide experience, and his entering the local field is hailed with much pleasure by the local oil fraternity. He expects to make good tests of the territory, going to a depth of from 1,000 to 1,500 feet.

Mr. S. L. Ginter, a prominent oil man from Olympia, Wash., who has been operating for sometime past in the Bowling Green, Ky., field, has arrived here with his family and will make his home and headquarters in Columbia while operating in the Creelsboro field, where he expects to begin development at once. Mr. Ginter and his associates are capable and experienced men in the business, and he will be a valuable acquisition to the local oil fraternity.

Mr. Lilburn Phelps, of Louisville and Jamestown, president of the McMead Oil Company, visiting here during the past week gave out the information that the company's properties at Creelsboro would, in the future, be looked after by a competent and experienced field man, and that they expected to be able to begin the delivery of oil via Cumberland river within a very short period.

Mr. Elmo Pearce, Blackwell, Okla., who has been spending several months here for the purpose of disposing of certain holdings in Adair and Cumberland counties, and of arranging for the development of other tracts, left Friday for a visit home. He expects to return here just as soon as business and personal matters will permit, and when he returns he will devote his best efforts towards the developing of this territory. Mr. Pearce has unbounded faith in this section proving to be a great oil field, and he will do his share in the work of development.

Mr. Thos. A. Sheridan, the big operator from Cincinnati, has opened offices here and will make Columbia his general headquarters for this territory. One of his rigs is now at work on Pumpkin Creek, Russell county, and another rig is being shipped in via Burnside and Cumberland river to a point near Rowena, in the southern part of Russell county. That locality looks very encouraging for some good strikes. Mr. Sheridan has up-to-date, new rigs, he has secured the services of reliable and competent men to operate, and if intelligent and persistent effort will get results he will certainly be successful.

## REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE FARMERS BANK

Doing Business at Town of Cane Valley, County of Adair, State of Kentucky, at the Close of Business on the 15th Day of Nov., 1920

RESOURCES	
Loans and Discounts	\$ 43,344.83
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	171.28
Stocks, Bonds and other securities	900.00
Due from Banks	10,401.76
Cash on hand	2,914.32
Checks and other cash items	
Banking House, Furniture and Fixtures	3,306.07
Other Assets not included under any of above heads	\$1,779.93
Total	\$63,108.39

LIABILITIES	
Capital Stock paid in, in cash	\$15,000.00
Surplus Fund	
Undivided Profits, less expenses and tax paid	
Deposits subject to check	47,066.39
Time Deposit	\$47,066.39
Other Liabilities not included under any of above heads	1,042.00
Total	\$63,108.39

STATE OF KENTUCKY, COUNTY OF ADAIR, J. T. Tipton, President, D. O. Eubank, Cashier.

We, the undersigned, President and Cashier of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

T. T. Tipton, President, D. O. Eubank, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 1st day of Dec., 1920.

J. W. Sublett, Notary Public, My Commission Expires Mar. 5, 1922.

## REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE BANK OF COLUMBIA

DOING BUSINESS AT TOWN OF COLUMBIA, COUNTY OF ADAIR, STATE OF KENTUCKY,

AT THE CLOSE OF BUSINESS ON THE 15TH DAY OF NOV., 1920.

RESOURCES	
Loans and Discounts	\$39,978.15
Overdrafts Secured and Unsecured	2,850.60
Stock, Bonds and other Securities	39,124.79
Due from Banks	47,434.20
Cash on hand	23,307.04
Checks and other cash items	
Banking house, Furniture and Fixtures	9,850.00
Total	\$153,701.28

LIABILITIES	
Capital stock paid in, in cash	\$97,700.00
Surplus Fund	24,425.00
Undivided Profits, less expenses and taxes paid	1,545.14
Deposits subject to check	\$389,610.05
Due Banks and Trust Companies	\$389,610.05
Reserve for taxes	
Other Liabilities not included under any of above heads	421.07
Total	\$153,701.28

STATE OF KENTUCKY, COUNTY OF ADAIR, J. W. Jones and Jno. W. Flowers, President and Cashier of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

J. W. Jones, President, Jno. W. Flowers, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 1st day of Dec., 1920.

Commission Expires, Feb. 19, 1924.

JOE S. KNIPLEY, N. P. A. C.

The careless manner in which the boys are handling explosives upon the public square and streets, should be stopped. A fire is sure to occur if the municipal board fails to take action. There is an ordinance on the books against this nuisance, but it is said to be out of date, and can not be enforced.

## Eik Brand Overalls.

Murray's Store.

Born to the wife of John Rose, this city, Sunday, December 5, a daughter. She is the pride of the family.

## Notice.

All parties holding claims against the estate of G. J. Grissom, decd., are hereby notified to present same to me properly proved.

Mrs. Jimmie Grissom, Executrix.

The Campbellsville Basket Ball Team came over Friday afternoon for the purpose of entertaining the High School Team. The game was called at 7 o'clock and the visitors were so badly defeated that it will take them a long time to get in the suburbs of the gymnasium. The score was 44 to 8.

Men's best quality overalls \$2.00 per pair at

Russell & Co

35. to The Green River Gas Co.

Say it with Lowneys. Have your box put away before it is too late.

Russell & Taylor.

Mr. Lucien Bell, this place, was made a Knights Templar in Lebanon Commandary on Thanksgiving evening. He is delighted with the work.

Skaggs' & Lloyd's Grist mill started at the Fair Grounds this morning. Your patronage solicited.

THE KEMPER COMPANY.

The Gas franchise offered for sale by the town, sold at auction Monday for

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## REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK.

AT COLUMBIA, IN THE STATE OF KENTUCKY, AT THE CLOSE OF BUSINESS NOV. 15, 1920.

RESOURCES	
Loans and discounts, including re-discounts, (except those shown in band)	\$209,239.57
Acceptances of other banks discounted	\$35,595.12
Total Loans	\$244,834.69
Deposited to secure circulation U. S. Bonds (par value)	\$25,000.00
Owned and unpledged	\$ 24,050.00
Total U. S. Government securities	\$49,050.00
Securities other than U. S. bonds (not including stocks) owned and unpledged	\$24,232.95
Total Bonds, securities, etc. other than U. S.	24,232.95
Stock of Federal Reserve Bank (50 per cent of subscription)	1,950.00
Value of Banking house owned and unimproved	\$1,000.00
Furniture and fixtures	500.00
Lawful reserve with Federal Reserve Bank	22,018.87
Cash in vault and net amount due from National Banks	44,231.33
Checks on other banks in the same city or town as reporting bank [other than item 15]	1,521.14
Total of items 12, 13, 14, 15, and 16	45,752.67
Checks on banks located outside of city or town of reporting bank and other cash items	492.82
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer and due from U. S. Treasurer	1,250.00
Interest earned but not collected—approximately—on Notes and Bills Receivable not past due	1,857.43
Total	\$392,970.24

LIABILITIES	
Capital stock paid in	25,000.00
Surplus fund	40,000.00
Undivided profits, less expenses, interest and taxes paid	\$ 7,294.64
Less current expenses, interest and taxes paid	\$2,597.03
Interest and discount collected or credited, in advance of maturity and not earned [approximately]	669.09
Amount reserved for taxes accrued	1,511.13
Circulating Notes outstanding	25,000.00
Net amounts due to National Banks	
Total of items 20, 30, 31, 32 and 33	206,092.41
Individual deposits subject to check	206,092.41
Dividends unpaid	none
Total of demand deposits (other than bank deposits) subject to Reserve, Items 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, and 38	\$296,092.41
Total	\$392,970.24

STATE OF KENTUCKY, COUNTY OF ADAIR, I. E. Hughes, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

E. H. Hughes, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 25th day of Nov., 1920.

Leonora Lowe, Notary Public, Commission expires Jan. 20th, 1921.

Correct—Attest: Henry N. Miller, Braxton Massie, J. P. Beard, Directors.

Attention is called to the local "ads" in this issue of the News. Read what your merchants and drug men have to offer, then call at their place of business.

## For Sale

Some Real Bargains in Columbia Homes and Adair county Farms. Buy Now ahead of the "Oil Boom."

6 Room House, fine lot, \$1,800.

6 Room Semi-Bungalow, choice, \$2,250.

7 Room Cottage fine location \$2,500.

6 Room House, new, truck garden, pasturage, very desirable. A rare bargain \$6,500.

90 acre Farm, \$55 per acre;

83 acre Farm \$75 per acre;

125 acre Farm \$75 per acre.

We sell the Best Life and Accident Insurance you can buy.

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## REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE BANK OF MARROWBONE

Doing business at the town of Marrowbone, county of Cumberland, State of Kentucky, at the close of business on the 15th day of Nov., 1920.

RESOURCES	
Loans and Discounts	130,694.62
Stocks, Bonds and other Securities	29,650.00
Due from Banks	13,574.64
Cash on hand	4,224.30
Banking House Furniture and Fixtures	1,875.00
Total	\$185,018.56

LIABILITIES	
Capital stock paid in, in cash	15,000.00
Surplus Funds	14,000.00
Undivided Profits, less expenses and taxes paid	4,586.06
Deposits subject to check \$87,594.54	
Time Deposits	\$45,807.00
Cashier's checks outstanding 100.00	133,432.50
Bills Payable	13,000.00
Total	\$185,018.56

STATE OF KENTUCKY, COUNTY OF CUMBERLAND, J. E. Alexander and Guy Davis, President and Cashier of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

J. E. Alexander, President, Guy Davis, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 30th day of Nov., 1920.

My commission expires Apr. 21, 1921.

Georgia Alexander, Notary Public

Jas. I. Alexander, W. W. Norris, Reuben Norris, Directors.

## REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE BANK OF CUMBERLAND

Doing business at the town of Burkesville, county of Cumberland, State of Kentucky, at the close of business on the 15th day of Nov., 1920.

RESOURCES	
Loans and Discounts	220,050.00
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	\$112,421.00
Stocks, bonds and other securities	
U. S. Bonds and Treas. Cts.	111,000.00
Due from Banks	\$2,831.36
Cash on hand	13,460.44
Checks and other cash items	
Banking House, Furniture and Fixtures	4,000.00
Total	\$436,342.40

LIABILITIES	
Capital Stock paid in, in cash	\$20,000.00
Surplus Fund	23,000.00
Undivided profits less expenses and taxes paid	1,330.13
Deposits subject to check \$386,216.40	
Cashier's checks outstanding 75.00	384,069.32
Due Banks and Trust Companies	2,805.95
Total	\$436,342.40

STATE OF KENTUCKY, COUNTY OF CUMBERLAND, J. E. Alexander and J. T. McGee, President and Cashier of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

J. E. Alexander, President, J. T. McGee, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 28th day of Nov., 1920.

My commission expires Nov. 15, 1922.

P. Sandigo, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: C. W. Alexander, J. T. McGee, S. M. Young, Directors.

## Now is the time for the Christian people of Columbia to commence looking about for poor children, whose parents are not able to make them happy on Christmas morning.

There are some in the corporate limits of this town and there are many who live in the suburbs. They should not be neglected, and when you help them you are doing a Christian act.

## Paid List.

The following are new paid subscribers and renewals since our issue of last Tuesday.

C. E. Hawk, R. G. Van Investment Co., Mrs. Walter Morrison, B. W. Penick, Miss Sue Baker, N. B. Breeding, S. J. Breeding, R. E. Stevenson, M. Cravens, G. C. Baker, Sellie Young, Claud Young, O. D. Holland, Elam Fletcher, J. N. Garrett, Sam Garmon, C. W. Garrett, Mary Grier, Art Firklin, S. L. Ginter, J. T. Brockman, Jo Murray, E. H. Gaither, J. E. Montgomery, Mrs. C. C. Hindman, H. L. Conover, W. R. Dohoney, Miss Virginia Salmon, G. W. Lowe.

We reduce prices every week to correspond with reductions in wholesale markets.

Russell & Co

Judge W. W. Jones apparently has about regained his general health. He looks and talks like himself and moves about with ease. He has not fully regained the use of his left arm, but it is getting better day by day. His many friends will be glad when it is announced that he has been restored to perfect health and limb.

## Story of the Civil War.

The following story has been told us and it is said that the incident which will follow actually occurred. Both of the participants are yet living.

When the war between the States came "Uncle" Daniel Mooneyham, who lives in the lower part of Adair county, now ninety-three years old, entered the Confederate army. He was then a middle aged man. At about the same time, John Russell, who now lives at Bluff Boom, Green county, a boy in his teens, joined the Union army. The writer does not believe that Russell lived in Green county at the time. At any rate both Mooneyham and Russell went with their respective commands South, and in a hard fight Russell was taken a prisoner. Mooneyham seeing that he was a mere boy, sympathized with him, and made up his mind to aid him in making his escape. Word reached the Confederate camp that all the Federal prisoners would be sent to Southern prison next day. Mr. Mooneyham watched his opportunity, and going to Russell, told him that he would assist him in escaping during the night. At the proper time he had a horse ready, notified Russell, who slipped the guards, mounted the horse and escaped. Some months after this, in another battle, Mooneyham was captured by the Federals, and there was talk of putting him to death. Russell came upon the scene, having gotten back to his command, and recognized the prisoner as the same man who aided him to escape through the confederate lines. He went to him, told him who he was, and that he was going to see that he escaped. Arrangements were quickly made for a horse, and Mooneyham mounted it, and in a day or two he reached his regiment.

Both men fought all through the war, but did not again meet during hostilities. Some years after the war closed, at a reunion at Weed, this county, John Russell was present and made a speech and during his address he told of the above incident. Mooneyham was present, and after the story was related, he arose, walked up to stand, and with tears in his eyes, said: "I am the man who befriended you, and I am also the man you befriended." The men embraced each other and had a long talk before separating. Mr. Mooneyham was invited to visit Mr. Russell's home which he did later, and while there was presented with a horse which he rode home, he being in rather poor circumstances. They have met several times since, and they are happier when they meet than at any other time.

In this story there is no inhumanity to man.

## What I have left of Mens and boys suits and overcoats at cost at Murray's.

Mr. J. R. Shively, who was a brother of Mr. S. E. Shively, this place, died at Pleasant Lake, N. D., a few days ago. The deceased was 65 years old and was a very prominent man. He was a native of Taylor county. If we are not mistaken he visited here some months ago. He had been in North Dakota about twenty-five years and had accumulated a considerable estate.

Good assortment of Ladies suits and coats regardless of cost.

Russell & Co.

Mrs. Mary Pendleton, who was seventy-six years old, and who lived in the White Oak country, died last Wednesday. She had been sick for sometime.

See our complete line of French Ivory and Cut, Glass before buying. We can save you money.

Russell & Taylor

An infant, about nine months old, a child of Mr. and Mrs. Finis Harvey, Fairplay, died a few days ago.

Farmers throughout the county were very busy last week, gathering corn. The crop is extra large.

## Visit to Gradyville.

Mr. J. N. Coffey, of this place, who is known as an accurate surveyor, went to Gradyville last Wednesday and mingled with friends, former associates, when he was a citizen of that thriving village. After spending an hour or two in social converse, he assisted Mr. C. H. Yates in transferring his farm he recently sold to Mr. Ed Estes, of Metcalfe county, who will soon take possession of same. Mr. Yates and his daughter, Mrs. Ella Robertson, will remove to the dwelling formerly occupied by Dr. L. C. Nell. This property was bought by Mr. Yates from a Mr. Kinnaird. It is a comfortable little home and conveniently located.

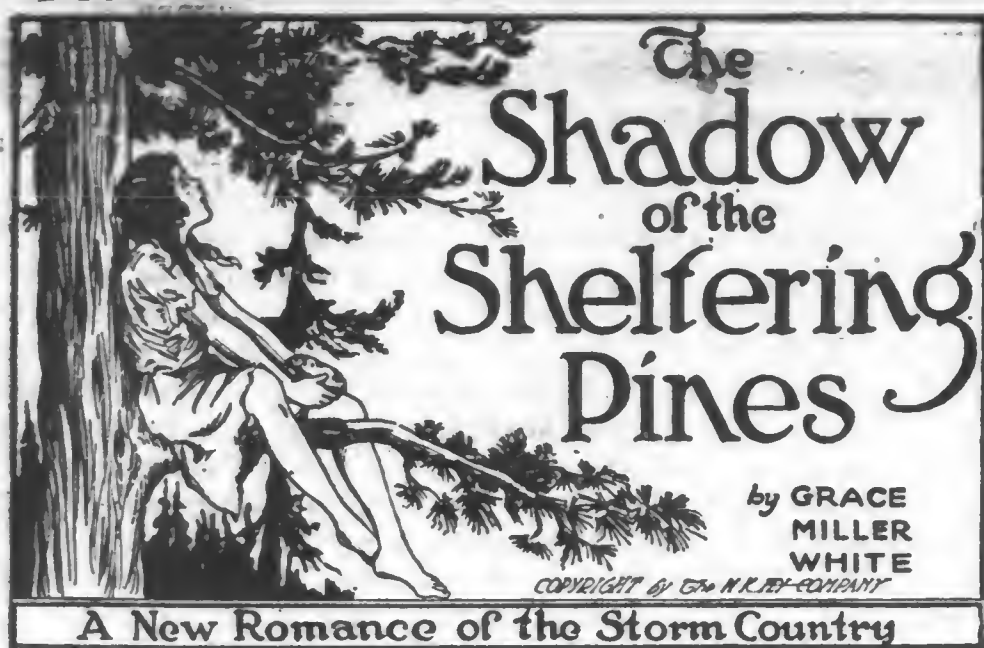
Mr. Coffey states that he found the people of Gradyville generally well, and that the merchants of the town were doing a fairly good business.

## Notice.

Read Carefully and Govern Yourselves Accordingly.

To each person who owns and operates an Automobile within this county, whether it be a Touring, Runabout, Sedan, Coupelet, Town Car, Commercial truck, or any other kind of Automobile, you are hereby notified to call at the County Court Clerk's office, during the





CHAPTER I.

"Tony"—For Short. Another winter had lifted its icy fingers from the Storm Country and Lake Cayuga, and an early spring had brought from the South the red-breasted robins and thousands of other birds to build their homes in the Forest city, as Ithaca, N. Y., is well called, for to the south, the east, the west, and even to the north where the lake cut sharply around a corner, broad forests stretched their lengths and heights of leaf and bough on miniature mountains.

One evening on the western side of the railroad tracks, a girl stood before a small building over which, like ropes of green, draped the branches of a weeping willow tree. This building was different from any of the other habitations near it in that it was well painted, and the door stood open all day.

"Twas a strange little girl that gazed up with searching eagerness at the two lighted signs that had arrested her attention. In her arms she held a diminutive guinea pig, and the way she hugged it close demonstrated her love for it.

"THE SALVATION ARMY," she spelled out and thoughtfully considered it.

"Everybody is welcome here," she read slowly. That meant that anyone could enter if he wanted to, she decided, and as Tonibel Devon did want to go in, she softly tiptoed up the steps and peeped into the room. As there was nobody in sight, she sidled in and looked about.

"Welcome" was curved in letters of red above a table, and the silent young stranger sighed. She couldn't understand how a girl could be really welcome anywhere. Of course her mother liked her and missed her when she was away, but Tony knew of no other place where she was really wanted but the canal boat, called Mary and Dirty Mary for short, which had been her home ever since she could remember.

"Glory be to God in the highest," swung in letters of gold across the right wall, and to the left, "Stand Still and See the Salvation of the Lord," kept her attention a little longer. She didn't know what they meant, but the varied colors shining brilliant in the bright light calmed her turbulent spirit and made her happy. She hugged the pig closer, bent her head and kissed the top of its ear.

"I guess we're in a church, Gussie," she said aloud, "and you mustn't grunt or squeal like you do on the Dirty Mary. It's awful nice and quiet, ain't it, honey?"

"Were you speaking to me?" said a voice from near the door.

Tonibel Devon struggled to her feet, turned around and saw a young man looking at her. A flame of red rushed over the tanned skin, but because he was smiling and kindly, she smiled back, a dimple coming to life at each corner of her mouth.

"None," she flung out in confusion. "I was talkin' to Gussie-Piglet here. Mebbe her and me hadn't ought to be here. You can kick us out if you want to."

Philip MacCauley, the captain of the Salvation army in Ithaca, bowed, and then he laughed.

"Every one is welcome here," he quoted, coming forward. "Where'd you come from? I've never seen you before."

"I'm staying up Hoghole way," replied Tony. "I ain't been around Ithaca long. This is an awful nice room, ain't it, huh?"

"Yes, very. We like it," replied the young man. "Sit down; don't be in a hurry. I want to talk to you."

Tonibel did sit down but not very comfortably. She was embarrassed in the presence of this handsome young stranger, abashed in the glamor of his uniform, and all the beauty of his.

With boyish admiration he was contemplating the sparkle of her gray eyes, shaded by long lashes as ebony black as her hair which hung in ringlets to her waist. He decided that she was very pretty, and that he liked to have her in the Salvation army quarters.

"Can't you stay for meeting this evening?" he asked presently. "We have singing here."

Tony's eyes deepened almost to lustrous black. "Oh, I'd love that!" Then she shook her head. "Nope," she went on, "I got to go home to mummy. She's all alone! Mebbe when my daddy gets back, I'll come some time and sit clean through the night."

For an instant the smile stayed about the boy's lips, then gravely settled once more over his earnest young face.

"What's done in this place?" she questioned after a while.

"Oh, we sing and read and pray," replied the boy. "We do everything we can to help people. There's such a lot of misery in the world."

"That's as true's you're born," came back promptly from the parted red lips. "I know that because my mother is sick every day, and she cries too. That's misery, ain't it?"

Captain MacCauley was used to tales of woe, but he knew a panacea for them. "Yes, it is so," he said. "Perhaps you could get her to come here some evening! Do you think you could?"

"Daddy wouldn't let her," was the reply, and she lifted unfathomable saddened gray eyes to his. "You see when a man owns a woman, and she don't do the things he tells her to, he beats her, huh?"

There was mute pleading in her expression as she drew back on the bench a little farther away from him. Ah! He might have known that she had been swept along by the relentless tide of brutality. He sighed a little. He had seen enough of ignorant men with their supreme egotism, to know she told the truth.

"Your father is—is cruel to your mother, then?" he faltered.

She remained in deep thought for the space of a few seconds.

"A swat or two, mebbe more, ain't a killin' thing to women folks," was the response she made confusedly at length.

So unusual had been her answer that Philip MacCauley gazed at her in amazement.

"Have you ever heard of—of God?" he asked finally, his own confusion apparent in the stumble of his tongue.

Tonibel laughed.

"I hear God d—n more'n a hundred times a day," she replied. "Is that what you mean?"

"Not quite," answered Philip, startled. "No! Not that."

"Then what?" demanded Tony.

"What kind of a God do you mean?"

"One that is good," explained Philip. "There isn't any God but the one who helps—"

"My mummy?" breathed the girl, misty tears shadowing her eyes.

"Yes."

"Where is he, then?" The words shot forth with such insistence that something within Philip MacCauley rose to its demand.

"Some one's got to be good to my mother," the girl ran on before he could speak. "She's sick—and lonely. Oh, I've got to do something for her. Where's your helpin' God, mister?"

"Right here in this place," said Philip, a strange emotion sweeping over him. "In fact there isn't any place where God is not."

"He wouldn't come in a dirty canal boat, would He?" demanded Tony, breathlessly.

Astonished at such crudeness, Captain MacCauley shifted himself about so he faced her squarely. Was it pretended ignorance or innocence in the searching gray eyes? Then he decided that truth was stamped on every line of the upturned face.

"Of course, everywhere," he exclaimed brokenly. "Why, dear child—"

Tony Devon interrupted him swiftly. "Tell me how to manage it," she pleaded. "How can I wheedle your God to the Dirty Mary?"

"To the what?" was the question the boy asked in shocked swiftiness.

"The Dirty Mary," repeated Tony. "My mummy and me live on a canal boat. Once she were just called 'Mary.' But she's so d—d nasty, Ede calls her the Dirty Mary. She's a nice boat just the same as long as my mummy's there. But I can't see how a clean God could come on 'er. . . . I guess you're foolin' me, mister."

Philip swallowed hard. Then slowly and gently he talked to her, trying to make her understand as best he could what he meant by God, Spirit.

"And you can help your mother, little—what's your name?"

"Tony, just Tonibel," she mumbled. Then her voice rose and she uttered sharply, "Now tell me how to help my mother!"

Philip went to the altar and sorted out a small card.

"This," he said, coming back to her, "has happy, loving thoughts written on it. If you think these things all the time—oh, how they will help both you and your mother."

Wonderingly she took it in her fingers. The first thing that met her eyes was a beautiful uplifted face of a man and in his arms was a little lamb. Underneath the picture was printed, "Feed my sheep," and directly under that were the words, "Stand still and see the salvation of the Lord." Once more her eyes sought the face above, a face wherein lay all the pity and love in the world.

Tony Devon caught a glimpse of the lesson he was trying to teach, and when she went out of the Salvation army hall she held within the depths of her a wonderfully new and utterly strange emotion.

She was panting for breath when she ran up the gangplank of the canal boat.

A woman was busy brewing tea

when the girl slipped down the steps of the cabin.

"You been gone a long time, Tony," mumbled Mrs. Devon. "Did you see anything of your daddy?"

"Nope, and I squinted in every beer hole in Ithaca," Tony replied, "but—but—but I found out something for you. Listen! There's somebody on this boat besides me, and you—and Gussie."

"Who?" came sharply from the woman.

She shivered, fearing that the law lay in wait for her absent husband.

"Who, brat?" she repeated imploringly.

Tonibel bent over and looked straight into the sad, wan face.

"God, just a plain lovin' God!" she replied, her countenance expressing unusual exaltation. "Sit a minute while the tea's makin' good, and I'll tell you."

Side by side they sat together on the bunk while with lowered reverent



Side by Side They Sat Together on the Bunk.

voice the girl told the story of the Shepherd who had said long ago with infinite pity, "Feed my sheep."

"And mummy," the girl continued, leaning her head against her mother's arm, "Darling mummy, that beautiful man said, 'Love'd make crooked things straight, and—and it's so.'"

A look of unbelief came over Edith Devon's face.

"Fiddle," she said in a disgusted voice. "Tony, you ain't a brain in your head."

"I don't need any brains as long as I got this, Ede," the girl replied, lifting the card she held. "Come on, let's say these things over. Here's one that'll keep—well, it'll help keep daddy from beatin' you."

Mrs. Devon grasped the girl's arm in sudden frenzy.

"You told some one Uriah beats me?" she demanded sharply.

"Mebbe I did, and mebbe I didn't," answered Tony, slyly, "but these here words about standin' still and watchin' Salvation slam good all about will keep pappy's fists up his sleeves. Say it, Ede," she ended.

"I won't," said Edith, getting up swiftly. "If there's anything in it, Tony, you can show me by gettin' your daddy back home. Mebbe he's in jail."

"Even if he was," retorted the girl, with a wise shake of her head, "lovin' hard could make the coop-doors fly wide open, and daddy'd flip out like a dogfish flops into the lake. I'm goin' to find out more some of these days, and then I'll tell you all about it. Huh, mummy?"

"Yes," muttered Edith, "but I'm getting a guess out of the days I spent on this boat that God, or whoever you're talkin' about, ain't botherin' his head over the Dirty Mary, nor us uthers."

CHAPTER II.

The Master of the Dirty Mary.

A week before this story opens, Uriah Devon had steamed the length of the lake, anchoring his boat as near Ithaca as he dared. Even to his wife, Edith, he had not confided why he had brought her to a town where yawning prison doors gaped for her every passing hour.

"I won't go, Riah," Mrs. Devon had cried when her husband had made the statement that he intended to visit Ithaca. "You couldn't get me near that place with a rope around my neck."

But the very fact that she now sat on a small bench against the boat rail, gazing moodily at the water, proved that Uriah Devon had contrived to have his way.

Occasionally Mrs. Devon lifted her head to listen and turned her eyes to the west where a narrow path zig-zagged its length up the hill to the boulevard. Into her tortured soul had come a belief since the night before, that Tony's "Glorious God," would send her man home.

Suddenly the sound of heavy footsteps in the forest path brought her sharply around. At last he was coming, this man she loved, perhaps drunk, perhaps to beat her; but nev-

CONTINUED ON PAGE 6

Forty housemaids at Buckingham palace quit because the queen refused to increase their wages ten per cent. It is forty times harder to be a queen, it seems, than an ordinary housewife.

## DAVIS HARDWARE COMPANY.

Successors to Jeffries Hardware Store

Dealer In

All kinds of Hardware, Stoves, Ranges, Buggies, Harness and Farming Implements. A carefully selected stock of Hardware at Reasonable prices. Tinware, Wagon, Paints and Oils.

A Full Line of Farm Implants

We Also Handle Auto Supplies

We invite you to call and see us when in the market for anything in our line

## DAVIS HARDWARE CO.

At the Jeffries Old Stand

Phone 171

Columbia Kentucky.

# Indiana Farms For SALE

FARM NO. 1. 126 acres of Limestone ground, slightly rolling, located within 21 miles of thriving town, bank, high school, stores, churches, electric and steam roads, on pike, R. F. D. and telephone. A good house, dandy barn, all necessary outbuildings, young orchard, good fence, price only \$1,500.

FARM NO. 2. 40 acres, 3 miles from electric and steam road, on pike, R. F. D. and telephone, good dwelling of 5 rooms, small barn. Land lays gently rolling, well fenced, every foot tobacco land. Price only \$5000.

FARM NO. 3. 235 acres No. 1 land will grow anything, is being farmed by a good farmer who takes care of his land instead of wearing it out. Has a dandy new modern home, fair barn, with good silo, good fencing, 2 miles to shipping point. A good buy at \$135.00 per acre. Many others.

We have Farms of almost Any Price that a person could want.

If interested address either office.

## Coots Bro's & Gill,

Shelbyville, Ky.  
Phone 8

Jeffersonville, Ind.  
Phone 750



## My Old Kentucky Home.

Gen. Nivelle, the celebrated French General, who was the hero of the battle of Verdun, says he came to Louisville because he heard in Constantinople a relief corps from Louisville sing "My Old Kentucky Home."

It is a wonderful song, this air of Old Kentucky, and there must be something about it in both sentiment and melody to move a stern soldier, a fighting man of a different nationality and speaking a different tongue, to so move him that he came to the State.

It has never been sung anywhere that it has not caught the attention of those who heard it. It ranks next to "Dixie" as the great Southern song. We heard a German band play it on an ocean steamer and we were able to pick out every Kentuckian on deck. We heard it played on a bridge pier at Atlantic City, and cheers from various corners proved there were Kentuckians there. We heard a man whistling it on the desert near the Sphinx, and on approaching him found he was a Kentuckian.

We heard a British band play it on the Isle of Malta, as American tourists crowded the docks, and handkerchiefs and hats were waved in response, not only from Kentuckians, but by many other Americans. At a wonderful band concert at Milan an Italian band played it, and nearly every American cheered it, as they did "The Star Spangled Banner."

It is a song which touches the heart and appeals to the tenderest emotions of life. It presents in its words a picture of the Old Kentucky home of happiness, comfort and sunshine must always cherish this song and this old Kentucky home. But how about the New Kentucky Home? How about the Kentucky home of today? Shall not the best thought and the best citizenship of the Commonwealth make it to compare favorably with the Old Kentucky Home?

Shall we not make life safer in the home by more surely punishing crime which too often despoils it? Shall we not make its happiness more secure by dealing in honor and fairness with one another? Shall we not make it more prosperous by developing the great fields and mines which have been given to us by the Creator? Shall we not drive ignorance and illiteracy from the cabin, as well as we have driven it from the mansion by the school book, the Bible and good, pure and wholesome literature? Shall we not make the new Kentucky home as worthy of a place in song and story as the Old Kentucky Home was made by Foster and the writers of our best fiction?

We are unworthy of our heritage and unworthy of our sires if we fail to do it.—E. Town News.

## The Civil Service.

We hope the report that the Republicans are to abolish the Civil Service method of selecting postmasters and return to the old spoils system is erroneous, for it would certainly be a reactionary step, prompted only by a sordid desire for the spoils of office. Although not always practical in its operations, the

Civil Service system is correct in principle. Under it nothing but a man's efficiency and fitness for the position he seeks is taken into consideration.

The number of votes he carries in his vest pocket, or the size of his contribution to the last campaign fund, do not match up beside the things required of him to render useful and efficient service.

Under its operations may Republicans have been appointed under Democratic administrations, and if it is conducted honestly under the Harding Administration, the law of averages insures that many Democrats will gain similar appointments in the next four years.

While such instances may at times have aggravating local effects, they are necessary to insure that the system is being administered upon the basis of merit, and that there has actually been a departure from the old spoils method.

We trust that the Civil Service method of appointing postmasters will be continued, not merely because it may mean the appointment of a few Democrats to places under a Republican Administration, but because it provides the surest guarantee for good services to the millions of people affected.—E. Town News.

# For Torp Liver

"Black-Draught is, in my opinion, the best liver medicine on the market," states Mrs. R. H. Whiteside, of Keota, Okla. She continues: "I had a pain in my chest after eating—tight, uncomfortable feeling—and this was very disagreeable and brought on headache. I was constipated and knew it was indigestion and inactive liver. I began the use of Black-Draught, night and morning, and it sure is splendid and certainly gives relief."

# Thedford's BLACK- DRAUGHT

For over seventy years this purely vegetable preparation has been found beneficial by thousands of persons suffering from effects of a torpid, or slow-acting liver. Indigestion, biliousness, colic, coated tongue, dizziness, constipation, bitter taste, sleeplessness, lack of energy, pain in back, puffiness under the eyes—any or all of these symptoms often indicate that there is something the matter with your liver. You can't be too careful about the medicine you take. Be sure that the name, "Thedford's Black-Draught," is on the package. At all druggists.

**Accept Only  
the Genuine.**

J. 79

# BIG STOCK OF CLOTHING

I am now ready to supply young men, old men and boys with clothing. I have an immense stock and receiving new supplies daily. I can interest you in prices. If you need any thing in this line, call at once.

## SHOES! SHOES!!

My stock of fine shoes for men and boys was selected with care. I bought them right, and they are being sold at the shortest profit.

**I can also accommodate ladies and young girls with the latest styles in shoes.**

## BUGGIES AND WAGONS.

have a large supply of the very best makes and I am selling them at living prices. Riding and walking plows, all kinds at LIBERAL DISCOUNT for CASH. It matters not what you need on the farm, I can please you in the article and price.

# WOODSON LEWIS

GREENSBURG, - - - - - KENTUCKY.

W. B. PATTESON

GENERAL INSURANCE  
International Made-to-Measure Clothes.  
Second Floor, Jeffries Building.  
COLUMBIA, - - KY.

## LINDSEY WILSON TRAINING SCHOOL

COLUMBIA KENTUCKY.

Offers strong courses in Grades. High School, Normal, Piano and Voice. Athletics under a trained athletes. Wholesome environment, Student body of high moral character.

Rates \$180.00 a year. Catalogue upon request.

R. V. Bennett, B. A. Principal.

## A. F. SCOTT

DEALER IN  
**GARFORD TRUCKS**  
1½, 2, 3½, AND 5 TON  
For Low Cost per Ton, Mile  
SEE  
**A. F. SCOTT,**  
Casey Creek, Ky.

GIVE US THAT NEXT JOB.  
OUR WORK IS UP-TO-DATE.

Speak gently to the phone girl; give the printer's devil his due. They are presidential possibilities.

President elect Harding and wife spent Thanksgiving quietly at Ancon, Canal Zone.

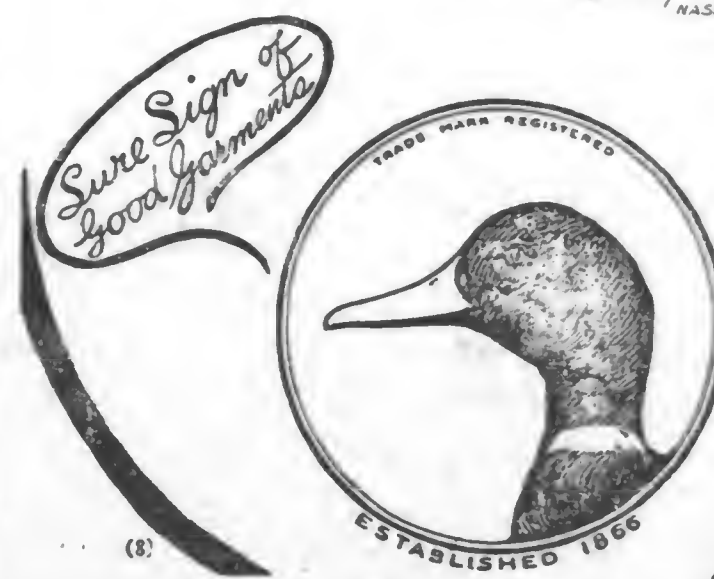
Save your pants, men, by not sitting down so much when there is so much work to be done.

## For Sale.

A Boy's saddle and a nice bridle.  
Apply to Mrs. Daisy Hamlett, Colum-  
bia, Ky.

**DUCK HEAD**  
UNION MADE  
**OVERALLS**

Made with extreme care  
for many years by



## Columbia Barber Shop

LOY & LOWE  
A Sanitary Shop, where both Satisfaction and  
Gratification are Guaranteed.  
Give us a Trial and be Convinced



## Adair County News

Published On Wednesdays.

At Columbia, Kentucky.

E. MURRELL, . . . . .

MRS. DAISY HAMLETT, . . . . .

Democratic newspaper devoted to the interest  
the City of Columbia and the people of Adair  
and adjoining counties.Entered at the Columbia Post-office as second  
mail matter.

WEDN. DEC. 8. 1920.

Subscription Price 1st and 2nd Postal Zone  
50 per year.  
All Zones beyond 2nd \$2.00 per year.  
A Subscription due and Payable in AdvanceCongress convened to-day,  
Tuesday, for the short term.

The thriving town of Cadiz, in Western Kentucky, was gutted by a fire on November 29th. The courthouse and other public buildings and business houses and residences were destroyed. The loss is estimated at \$250,000. Insurance did not amount to one-third the loss.

Miss Fannie Brasher, a telephone operator at Middlesboro, was attacked while on duty a few nights ago. The hour was about 1 o'clock. The operator heard some one trying to perfect an entrance and she gave an alarm. When the police reached the office the intruder had escaped down the back way, and is supposed to have left the city. The girl admitted that the man was James Thompson, who said he intended to kill her because she refused to marry him.

Quite a number of our friends and patrons who live in other states are behind with their subscriptions for The News. We do not want to lose a single subscriber, but will be compelled to remove their names from our list if they fail to send in the amount due in the next few weeks. There is not a man on the list that has not a good idea how his account stands. So send in a years subscription and then we will tell you how your account stands on our books. You need the paper and, and we need your support.

The Courier Journal stated in its Wednesday edition that a majority of of the Legislature favored the calling of an extra session to provide funds for highway construction. Senator Har-

ris, of Versailles, president pro tem of the Senate at the last session opposes the extra session, saying it would cost a \$100,000 and that redistricting measures would probably be brought up, subjecting the road legislation to partisan politics. The Senator is right. The tax payers of Kentucky are already carrying a load.

There are two papers published in the Eleventh district, one Democratic in sentiment, the other Republican. These papers are published in Somerset. The Democratic paper is edited by Mr. Cecil Williams, the Republican paper by Mr. R. M. Feese, formerly of this place. These gentlemen are partners and the papers are published in the same building, only a petition separating the two offices. The reading matter for the two publications are set by linotype, one operator doing the setting for both papers. We have never noticed either one of these papers criticizing the other. Everything seems to be running smoothly, not a jar between them. We take it that they are in business for the money they get out of it, and that fighting editorials does not concern them. Smooth sailing is what brings in the rocks, and from a money stand point we hope both publications will continue to prosper.

## Additional Locals.

Mr. Ed Ross, who lives at Butte City, California, whose wife, before her marriage, was Miss Mary Willis, of this county, a sister of Mr. O. P. Willis, this place, has sent Dr. S. P. Miller, a box of California fruit which was exhibited at this office. It consisted of oranges, lemons, pomegranate, olives, nuts, etc. All of the above named fruit is fully three times as large as the same variety of fruit grown in this country or even in the South. A portion of the fruit was grown on Mr. Ross' place, and a neighbor sent a few samples grown on his farm. The donation was highly appreciated by Dr. Miller, who takes a delight in showing the same to friends of the donor, who some years ago lived in Adair county, and is very pleasantly remembered.

Mr. Eldridge Barger, who has been teaching in Georgia and Alabama for some months, returned home last week. He will remain here until the first of the coming year. He is undecided as to his next location. He is a splendid teacher and is one of Adair county's best young men. He is a son of Mr. Porter H. Barger, who qualifies his sons for business, and when they leave home "failure" is not in their vocabulary.

Eld C. C. Crawford, of Cincinnati, and Eld. Z. T. Williams, this place, are assisting Eld. Guinn in a meeting at Jamestown. It started last Wednesday night and will likely continue for three weeks.

Did you ever look all day for a Christmas present, visiting every store in town two or three times each, and when night comes find that you had not made a selection, and at the same time be too tired to sleep? Such an experience is occurring with some one every day or two at this season of the year. The trouble is that the donor is much more particular that the one who is to become the recipient. The recipient of a present wants to be remembered, but is not particular about the gift.

Miss Amelia Damron, of Columbia, is spending the week-end with Misses Frances Reed and Allene Montgomery at K. C. W.—Danville Advocate.

Miss Laura Frazer was hostess at a dinner party Friday evening in honor of Miss Amelia Damron, of Columbia. The other guests were Misses Frances Reed and Allene Montgomery of K. C. W. Later in the evening Miss Frazer entertained Misses Damron, Reed and Montgomery with a picture show and Shop-Perfect party, chaperoned by Mrs. Daisy Walter—Danville Advocate.

## Ray Daniels.

BY R. L. CAMPBELL.

A memorial to Ray Daniels, the thirteen year old Newsboy of Louisville, Ky., who was drowned in the Ohio river in making an effort to save the life of James Alexander, a negro competitor.

The men who crossed the stormy sea  
To fight the fiendish Hun,  
Are heroes as you all agree,  
Great honors have they won  
But on a pinnacle more high  
Than soldier's name hath graced  
A name whose fame should never die,  
Ray Daniels, should be placed.  
He plunged into the surging tide,  
Ohio's ceaseless flow,  
A drowning boy for help had cried  
And Ray was never slow.  
No martial music stirred his heart,  
No medals did he crave,  
Though life was sweet with it he'd  
part

A negro boy to save.  
No braver act, no nobler deed  
Doth history record,  
Race ties more strong this act should  
breed  
To be a just reward  
Then shame, ye northern agitators  
Who try to stir up strife,  
To save a drowning negro boy  
You would not give your life.  
It takes a Southern chivalry  
Such bravery to display,  
Then keep your race equality  
And from us stay away.  
Ray Daniels gave his sweet young life  
To save a negro friend,  
So let this teach you that race strife  
Forever more must end.

## Pellyton.

Mr. John Brockman and children were at Lebanon last Saturday, to see his wife, who has undergone an operation there, and they report her getting along nicely.

Judge W. S. Sinclair and W. G. Ellis were here last week.

Mr. Everett Workman, who has been in Cincinnati, is at home again.

Mr. Grover Corneal, who is in the hospital at Cincinnati, is reported improving.

Mr. Owen Coffey and wife, of Campbellsville, were here last Sunday.

Miss Retta Murrah, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Gertrude Pelley, has returned to her home at Montpelier.

Dr. J. W. Raffety, who has been visiting relatives in Illinois, returned home Saturday.

They say the League of Nations is dead for four years. So is King Swope.

## STORE OF QUALITY

Men and Boy's clothing Hats, Caps  
etc., Ladies Dress Goods and No-  
tions, shoes and Slippers for  
Everyone.

CARPETS, RUGS and FURNITURE

Progress Range Stoves

Albin Murray

Columbia, . . . . . Kentucky.

Phone 12

Next Door to The Adair County New Office.

## Prices Slashed To Pieces

\$10,000.00 Stock of Dry Goods, Clothing, Shoes, Notions,  
Underwear, Etc. to be Sold on

Thursday, Friday and Saturday,

Dec. 9, 10 and 11

Attend This Sale And Save On

Shoes, Underwear and Hosiery	:	:	25 per cent.
Mens and Boys Suits and Overcoats	:	:	50 per cent.
Ladies and Childrens Coats	:	:	50 per cent.
Overalls, Work Shirts and Flannel Shirts	:	:	33 per cent.
All Piece Goods, Domestic and Ginghams	:	:	50 per cent.

Make One Dollar Buy as much as Two has been buying.

Our Old Customers know they have Saved

Money by Buying from us, and in this Cut

Price Sale we are

## Cutting Our Low Prices

From One Fourth to One Half. Come Pre-  
pared to buy your Winter Supply

At a Big Saving.

COFF BROS. STORE.

## The Corner Grocery

I am receiving a large supply of Stick and Fancy Candies for the Holidays. It will be to your interest to call and get my prices.

## FRUITS

Oranges, Apples, Banannas and all kinds of Canned goods ready to hand out

Sugar, Coffee, Meats, Fresh and Bacon, Can be Found at my Store. Also a good stock of Granite Ware.

## Odd Pants

I have a Splendid lot of Odd Pants Bought Very Low, that I want to dispose of at a Short Profit.

Don't Forgst The Place.

J. H. HOY

North East Corner of Square.



**WE** are Reducing our Prices as they  
Decline in the Wholesale Mar-  
kets.

**OUR** Stocks of Winter Goods are as  
Complete as Existing Conditions  
Justify.

**RUSSELL & CO.**



**The Ford Sedan.**

The Ford Sedan, one of the most convenient and comfortable of enclosed cars, offers you the delights of the higher priced cars at the lowest first cost and lowest upkeep cost. In Summer or Winter, sunshine or rain, the Ford Sedan provides conveniences in accord with your wishes. Only a minute is required to raise or lower the windows.

The Ford Sedan is a favorite family car. Beneath the Sedan body, the ever reliable Ford Chassis means an economy unknown in other enclosed cars. A family car of exceptional merits. The ideal car for the farmer's family. It seats five comfortably; and is equipped with demountable rims, tire carrier, electric starting and lighting system, and instrument board. Orders are filled in the same sequence in which they are received. And ever remember the sure and certain and satisfactory "after-service" we give. You know the solid satisfaction that comes in the knowledge that your motor car is good for every day of the year—no mental worries when you drive a Ford. Let's have your order today.

Think of it! The Ford Sedan, this handsome enclosed car costs you less than any ordinary touring car (except the Ford.)

**The Buchanan-Lyon Co.**  
INCORPORATED  
Columbia, Kentucky.



A Merry Christmas

FOR

**Young and Old**

*Here is the Gift For Sweetheart,  
Sister, Friend or Wife.*

French White Ivory, Diamond Rings,  
Bracelet Watches, Silverware, Cut Glass,  
Toilet and Manicure Sets, Pearl Neclaces,  
Vanity Cases, Diamond Lavaliers, Fancy  
and Plain Hand Bags, Broach Pins, Ko-  
daks and Many Other Useful Presents.

**You Can Find Just What You Want  
For Man or Boy.**

A Nice Shaving Set, Waldeman Vest Chain Sets, Silver  
Belt Buckles, Safety Razors, Cigarette Cases, Mono-  
grammed or Plain Cuff Links, Tie Pins. Gold and Silver  
Watches, Soft Collar Pins, Fancy Box Stationary and  
Fountain Pens.

**Bring Christmas Into Your  
Home**

With any of these Fancy Mantel Clocks, Holy Bibles,  
Serving Trays, and the Final Word in Gift Giving is  
a Prima Dona Phonograph.



**L. E. YOUNG.**



**PERSONAL**

Mr. Albin Murray has returned from the Louisville market.

Miss Julia Eubank was in the Louisville market last Saturday.

Hon. Lillburn Phelps was here Friday, en route to Jamestown.

Mr. W. R. Lyon, Campbellsville, was here a day or two of last week.

Mr. Charles Sanders, Johnston, Pa., was at the Jeffries Hotel Friday.

Mr. E. G. Newhouse, Louisville, was at the Jeffries Hotel a few days since.

Mr. W. J. Tucker and wife, Campbellsville, were here a few days ago.

Mr. Lawrence Pickett was taken quite ill Sunday. Better at present.

Mr. Gordon Shaw and wife, Russell Springs, were in Columbia a few days ago.

Mr. W. H. Eubank, who is employed in Louisville, is at home for a few weeks.

Mr. John Higgins, Louisville, made a business trip to this place a few days ago.

Mr. S. L. Ginter and family, Olympia, Washington, arrived here last Friday.

Mr. J. F. Neat left for Louisville Monday morning, his object being to consult a specialist.

Messrs. C. W. Hundley, P. H. Stanley and J. E. Alexander, Irvine, Ky., were here a few days since.

Mr. Geo. Yates, of Louisville, who sells overalls, called upon his trade here last Thursday.

Mr. Bee Whitis, Somerset, who is a Fieldman, arrived last Wednesday, to spend several days in this locality.

Mr. Nordie Lewis, who has been employed at Greenville, Ill., since May, returned home last Wednesday.

Messrs. Leslie Graves, R. C. Borders and J. T. Gowdy, Campbellsville, made a business trip to Columbia last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Tuney, Danville, visited Mrs. Tuney's mother Mrs. J. S. Breeding, the latter part of last week.

Mr. Jo L. Beard, who lives in the upper end of the county was reported dangerously ill last Friday, a victim of pneumonia.

Mrs. B. W. Todd, of Cloud Chief, Okla., daughter of Dr. and Mrs. W. F. Cartwright, arrived Monday afternoon, on a visit.

Mr. J. T. Johnston, who lives near Cane Valley, was reported very low last Friday. His son, Josh, who lives in Nebraska, arrived last Thursday night.

Miss Catherine Nell, who has been visiting in Bowling Green, returned home Saturday. She was accompanied by Miss Christine Nell, who is in school at Bowling Green.

Miss Nell, a trained nurse of Louisville, has been with Mrs. Nannie Flowers for the past week. Mrs.

Flowers took nourishment last Thursday and from that date her condition has been improving.

Mrs. W. B. Rowe, who visited her daughter, Mrs. P. A. Strange, Frederick, Okla., several months, returned home Friday night. She stopped en route a few days with Mrs. A. M. Rowe, Bowling Green.

**Local News**

Distress after eating is due to bad digestion. Herbine helps the digestive process, clears the system of impurities and restores a feeling of vigor and buoyancy of spirits. Price, 60c Sold by Paull Drug Co.

**Cull Lumber for Sale.**

\$2.00 per hundred, at my mill in Columbia. Elsey Young.

We have talked to quite a number of commercial men in the last week, asking about business in their travels. Generally the answer came, "In some lines trade has been fairly good, in other very dull." Altogether, they thought business would be fairly good the rest of this month.

To relieve rheumatism, sprains, lame back, lumbago or pleurisy, Ballard's Snow Liniment is a remedy of proven merit. It is very powerful and penetrating. Three sizes, 30c 60c and \$1.20 per bottle. Sold by Paull Drug Co.

**Big Cut Price Sale**  
Dec. 6th to the 18th.

In this Sale you will find prices reduced all through my line. Shoes, Clothing, Ladies Coats, Children's Coats, Sweaters, Hosiery, Hats, Caps, Underwear, Rain Coats, Carpets, Rugs, Dress Goods, Gingham, Calico, & Etc.

Object of this sale is to reduce my large winter stock and get some cash that I need.

Also remember that your account is due. To get more credit, you must settle in full, and not ask for long time. Conditions have changed. Adjust yourselves to the times. Remember it takes money to carry on business.

Remember the Sale, the Time and the Place.

**W. I. INGRAM,**  
COLUMBIA, KY.



# The Shadow of the Sheltering Pines

A New Romance of the Storm Country

By GRACE MILLER WHITE

ertheless he was coming, and that was all she cared about.

Uriah Devon slowly walked up the gangplank in silence.

"Where you been?" the woman asked herself to say. But instead of replying, he demanded:

"Where's Tonnibel?"

"I dunno," was the answer. "A minute ago she was over there not ten of your legs' jumps from here."

"Where you been all this week?"

"I've been on a terrible spree, she decided. He looked as if he had been drunk for days. That he had some-thing unusual on his mind, she knew, and she knew, too, it was about Tonnibel, for hadn't he asked for the kid the moment he'd returned?

"It's about time we was doing things, Edie," he said, turning grimly. "I've waited as long as I dared. Reggie says Paul Pendelhaven hasn't an inch left before he's in his coffin."

Mrs. Devon's face grew deathly pale.

"What do you mean, honey?" she faltered.

"We live like rats in a hole," took up the man, after a pause, "while if Tony was made to do her part, we'd be on easy street. That's what I mean. We've got to have money and lots of it. Reggie's willing to marry the kid if you mind your business afterward. His marryin' her ain't sayin' he'll stick to her. But we got to have boodle, and we can't get it only through her."

"He shan't have 'er," the woman said, with hard tones and flashing eyes. "How many times 've I got to say it over to you? If that's the why you've come to Ithaca, you might as well turn the old scow north and go back again. He's a bum," she went on. "A dude and a fool and every-thing else that's bad. He's a thief, too."

Devon laughed.

"So am I, Edie," said he. "So 're you for that matter. If Reggie knew that Tony was Paul Pendelhaven's kid, we wouldn't get one d—n cent of her money. He snatches from the Pendelhaven and his mother because he don't get cash enough other ways. A fellow's got to have spendin' money."

"Pretty small pickin'," sneered Edith Devon. "Stealin' from folks almost in the grave ain't my style. Reggie's some second-story man, that you'd suffer is."

"You sneaked Paul's kid," taunted Devon. "He wouldn't be almost in his grave now if you'd kept your hands off'n Tony."

The woman turned on him savagely, paying no heed to his words.

"Get your blasted Reggie to steal enough for us all from the Pendelhaven," she said. "God knows they've got it and to spare. It's better'n handin' Tony over to 'im. He lives at Pendelhaven's, don't he?"

"He won't do it," cut in Devon. "Reggie ain't got the nerve to burn his fingers too deep. Paul Pendelhaven'd send him up for that, if he caught him. My plan is to get Tony married to Reggie, and before the lid's screwed down on Pendelhaven's face, shove the girl in between John Pendelhaven and his precious cousin, Reggie's mother, and then Reggie and me gets Tony's money, see?"

Edith shivered.

"I hear what you say," she muttered, "and I s'pose I'll do it if you promise not to let that pup hurt Tony when he gets her. . . . Best let's wait another year before talkin' marriage to her, though."

"Nothin' doin'," rasped the man. "Tony's almost a woman, and she's eatin' her head off. After she's married—"

"You two men'll rag the kid to death or do something worse to her," cried the woman. "Well, you won't! Rather'n have that I'll tell her she ain't ours. I'll go right bold to Paul Pendelhaven and blurt him the truth. I'll do it today if you keep naggin' at me."

Devon studied her face, his own distorted with rage.

"You'll do no such a thing, mad woman," he returned, running his tongue over his dry, cracked lips. "If you get me in a temper you'd better look out. Reggie knows Tonnibel's got rich folks, but he don't know who they are. You spill the beans, by G—d, and the lake for yours."

The woman's gaze sought the sheet of blue water.

"She'll grow a beard a mile long before I tell 'er," she said finally, bringing her eyes back to his face. "Tell 'er yourself, and see how you like it!"

There was a ring of revolt in her tones that brought an expression of surprise to the man's face, leaving it, as always, frowningly red. But the sound of a girl's voice on the hill brought him suddenly to his feet.

"There she is, by G—d," he cried abruptly. "Now if you want any more lovin' from me—more'n that, if you want to stay where I live, you got to do my will."

"Uriah, honey, darlin'," cried Edith, "don't say that. I've always stuck by you."

"Then keep a stickin'," growled Devon. "For God's sake, if the brat ain't lugged that pig clean up that pine tree!"

Above them a giant pine tree lifted its head far above its fellows. Among its branches the man and woman could plainly see the upper half of a girl's figure settled in the crotch of an out-spreading limb, and clasped in two slender arms was the small guinea pig. She bobbed her head gravely, held up the animal and shook it at them.

Tony, herself, little knew why in times of strife she sought refuge among these forest giants and came always to happiness. They were animated beings in her mean little world and because she had showered idolatrous love on them they, from their primeval grandeur, sent an answering spark of life to her starved little soul. The sight of Tony further enraged Uriah. He waved her in.

"Now tell her outright, and get it over, Edie," he said, sitting down again. Reaching the canal boat, Tony stood looking at her parents.

"Set down," growled Devon. Shifting the pig a little, she dropped down on the deck. She always dreaded these talks with her father and mother. It usually meant they must move on, or perhaps that a thrashing was coming her way. From under her long lashes she glimpsed first Devon with his frowning brow, then at length let her gaze settle on the woman.

"I s'pose I been doin' something hellish," she ventured presently in a low tone. "Have I, Edie?"

"Nope, not this time, Tony," thrust in Devon. "But we've got to tell you something. You're gettin' to be a woman, Tonnibel, and you got to do something for your mother and me."

"I'm always wantin' to do something nice for you, Edie, darlin'," she said, looking at her mother. "Yap it out quick, sweet, and I'll jump to do it!"

The woman began to cry softly.

"Go on, Edie," said Uriah. "Why in h—l are you blubberin' over a thing you can't help?"

"But I can help it," cried Edith. "And what's more I will. Run away, baby, and I'll have it out with your pop while you're gone."

Devon reached forward and laid a strong detaining hand on the girl's arm.

"It's this," he got out between his teeth. "You got to get married. You been livin' on me long enough."

The girl stared at him blankly.

"Get married," she repeated dully. "Who'd marry a brat like me? I'm nothin' but a kid yet, and I'm goin' to stay right here with my mother. See? I don't have to—do I, mummy darlin'?"

"Your ma's word ain't law on this boat," answered Uriah in an ugly tone. "Mine is, though. Fire ahead, Edie, and tell the kid my will."

Mrs. Devon coughed spasmodically and toyed with the fabric of her skirt. A slender brown hand went up and closed over her twitching fingers.

"I wouldn't marry any of the mutts you know, daddy," the girl burst out in desperation. "So get that notion clean out of your mind."

Her face settled sullenly into little lines that pursed up the lovely young mouth, and Uriah Devon moved his feet nervously. Perhaps his task wasn't going to be so easy after all.

"Kid," he said huskily, "if you don't do what you're told, I'll make you. You ain't too old to gad yet. And you'll be missin' one of the best lickin's you ever got if you mind what I tell you."

The girl eyed him curiously, making a sidewise gesture with her head.

"Who's the duffer you've chose out for me?" she asked at length. "You might as well tell me."

"My friend, Reggie," said Devon, bending over and staring at her.

Tonnibel's mouth widened until two rows of teeth gleamed through the red of her lips. She made a wry face. "Nothin' like that for me—eh, Edie?"

Edith Devon was coming to a resolution that meant trouble for herself and for Tonnibel.

"I ain't fought it all out with your daddy, kid," she sniffled weakly. "You get to the cabin and mend them old clothes."

Uriah Devon laid his pipe beside him and uttered an oath.

"You'll stay right here, brat," he growled, "and pay heed to me."

"Uriah," screamed the woman, "if you go on with this, I'll tell 'er all I know. I swear I will. Tony, honey, Tony, baby, I—I ain't—"

With a roar the man sprang forward and in his effort to reach his wife knocked the girl flat on the deck. When Tonnibel rolled over and sat up, her mother was stretched along the boat rail, and Devon was standing over her. She lay so dreadfully still and limp that the girl scrambled to her feet.

It wasn't the same Tony who had come fearfully to them but a short period before with the little pig in her arms; nor the same girl who had swung in the treetops making play fellows of the squirrels and answering the shrill calls of the forest birds. She seemed suddenly to have grown taller, and as she flung herself on Devon, the very strength of her little body sent him sprawling against the side of the cabin. "Now you killed her, d—n you," she screamed. "If you kick 'er—I'll—I'll—"

She dropped at the side of her mother, her throat broken in two by the awful pallor on the woman's face. "Oh, God, mummy darlin', mummy darlin'," she ended in a bitter cry.

Growing in rage, Devon turned on her.

"Mebbe I have killed 'er," said he. "If so, I'll make a good job of it and finish you too."



"Go On and Finish Me."

blazing into his, her little fists clenched together.

"Folks that murder other people, Pappy Devon," she shot back, "get strapped in a chair, and they get lightning run through 'em. Go on and finish up! Go on and finish me! I'd rather have you kill me than make me marry that old Reggie."

As if his name had brought him out of the forest, Reginald Brown walked down the Hoghole path.

## CHAPTER III.

The Picture of a Baby.

Tonnibel's heart jumped almost into her throat, then seemed to cease beating. There stood her father growling, enraged and drunk, and as if she were dead and no longer able to help her child, her mother lay almost within touching distance. If Uriah carried out his plans, then the horrid fellow there would soon claim her as his woman. That thought frightened her so that she stepped back as the newcomer came upon the deck.

"What's the matter, Ry?" he asked quite casually.

"He's killed mummy," burst forth the girl. "And if both you fellows don't want to get pinched, you'd better scoot off'n this boat."

Uriah laughed, and Reggie's high-pitched cackle followed.

"Been giving your woman a little discipline, eh, pal?" he demanded, turning on Devon. "Well, they all need it now and then. But she's the liveliest breathing corpse I ever saw. Did you hit 'er, Dev?"

"Yep," growled the other man, "and I'm goin' to beat Tony, too. The impudent brat says she wouldn't marry you if you was the last man livin'. You watch the brat there, Regie, while I duck Edie in the cabin."

Tonnibel, wide-eyed and suffering, saw her father lift her mother up in his brawny arms and carry her downstairs, none too gently. When he had disappeared, a throat sound made her swing her eyes to the other man. He was contemplating her with a smile, an evil smile, such as she hated in men. His white teeth seemed like many gleaming knives, sharp, strong and overhanging, his red lips spreading away from them.

He took a step toward her and stopped.

"Why so much fuss about nothing, my little one?" he said, cooing.

"Daddy said I had to marry you," breathed the girl, brushing back a stray curl from her brow. "But I don't! I'm goin' to stay with my mother on the Dirty Mary. There ain't no law forcing a girl to marry a man she don't like. And I hate you, see? Huh?"

"Who spoke of a law?" smiled Brown. "I didn't! But I do know, my little Tony-girl, that you'll say a very meek 'yes' when I get through with you."

Tonnibel suddenly shuddered and a hopeless, helpless feeling went in waves over her. Oh, to be anywhere in God's clear, clean world! Away from those gleaming hateful eyes! But she saw no opportunity to escape. Reginald Brown was blocking the small space through which she must fly if she were to be saved at all. She knew very well if she could hide for a little while the two men would drink until they slept. Then she could come back and help her mother. Plainly she had heard the woman weeping below in the cabin, and even more plainly to her suffering ears came Devon's blows, and after that—silence.

Her heart thumped like a hammer against her side. Behind her lay the shining lake. And one hasty glance over her shoulder only added to her fear. There was not a sign of a boat anywhere. She was frantic enough to scream if it would have done her any good.

"I think I'll kiss you, my little bird," said Reggie, suddenly, narrowing his eyes. "You're pretty enough for anyone to want to kiss. By Jove, I never realized until today just how much I liked you. If I kissed you, well—perhaps you'd change your mind about—about things."

Tonnibel slid backward to the boat rail. When she touched it, she whirled about and dove headlong into the lake. When Reginald Brown saw the girl's feet disappear under the water, he uttered an oath and cried out. He hadn't expected such an action on her part. He ran to the cabin steps and screamed to Devon.

"She's in the lake, Ry," he shivered as the other man sprang to the deck.

TO BE CONTINUED.

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# Fordson

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A MIGHTY valuable booklet just issued by the Ford Motor Company. It is yours for the asking. Drop in and get one or drop a card or letter and we will mail you a copy free.

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The Age of Machine Power on the Farm is no longer a matter of speculation; it is the latest advanced step civilization has taken. It comes to the farmer with the full promise to lift the great burden of drudgery and wearisome, wearing-out toil from the muscles of man and carrying them with much more profit by power of machinery, with the result that larger production, more comfort and greater wealth will come to the farm homes wherever the Fordson is employed. Come in and talk it over.

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OF 123 ACRES.

Fine Clark County, Indiana land, Thursday Dec. 16, 1920, at 10 a. m.

Mr. Frank McCormack having decided to move south, has placed in our hands his excellent farm of 123 acres of fine limestone land, together with all his personal property to be sold to the highest bidder on above date. Located 1 mile west of Charleston, in one of the best farming and stock raising sections of Clark Co. We consider ourselves fortunate in securing this farm for sale as it is very seldom that a farm as productive as this, as is evidenced by the present crops grown on this farm.

Located within one mile of Charlestown, with its good schools, churches, banks, interurbans, and steam R. R., on an excellent pike, rural route and telephone. The improvements consists of a 6 room residence, closets, halls, porches, and all necessary outbuildings, a dandy stock and dairy barn 32x50x14 with a shed attached, new hip roof tobacco barn 44x64x16; machine shed, fencing above the average, unusual well watered by streams, springs, wells, cisterns, and ect., 2 orchards 25 acres in cultivation and will grow any crops adapted to limestone land.

We will also sell all personal property; feed, tobacco, furniture, an excellent team of mules, lots of brood sows and pigs, 23 head of good sheep, splendid lot of farming implements, a lot of good household furniture, dishes and ect, 5 to 6 thousand sticks of tobacco will be sold by the stick. Do not miss this sale, will be held rain or shine. Terms will be on land 10 percent of purchase on day of sale, 40 percent on date of deed and possession and bal. in 1, 2, 3, 4, years with 9 percent interest. On personal property \$10 cash 3 months credit without interest notes negotiable and payable in bank before removal of property. Inspection of this farm invited before day of sale, call Mr. Frank McCormack on the farm or

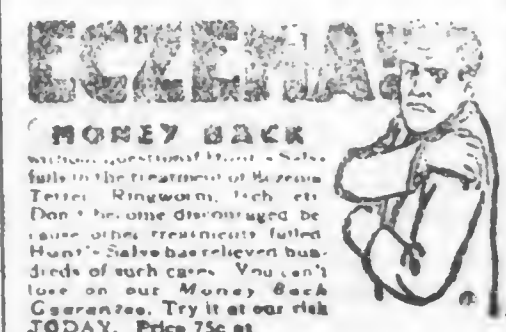
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## The Shadow of the Sheltering Pines

A new romance by the author of "Tess of the Storm Country," "The Secret of the Storm Country," "Judy of Rogue's Harbor," etc.

### Grace Miller White

has written some remarkable tales of the squatter folk of Cayuga lake and the more aristocratic residents of Ithaca, N. Y. They have been featured on the stage and in moving pictures. This one will make the author a host of new friends, will make some "star" famous, and will make you love Tony, its heroine. Will soon start as a serial in this publication.

Watch for It!



### Grace Miller White

The books of few authors ever achieve a sale of 1,000,000 copies. Fewer still are the authors who live to see such popularity. Yet this talented daughter of the Empire state has lived to see it and the end is not yet, for she continues to write and sales show no diminishment. It all started with "Tess of the Storm Country." That story made the fortune of a magazine for women which ran it serially. Moving picture producers and players have also gained fame and fortune through it. A later romance, "The Shadow of the Sheltering Pines," has another sweet, charming, pathetic little heroine very much like "Tess." We propose that our readers shall become acquainted with her and shall reproduce the story serially. Keep your eyes open for the first installment.

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UP STAIRS.

COLUMBIA, KY

### Roy.

Corn husking is the order of the day in this locality.

Born to the wife of W. F. Collins on Nov. 21, a girl. Mother and baby doing well.

Mrs. Mattie Leach has gone to Louisville to purchase her new stock of merchandise.

Mr. Wm. Tucker remains about the same.

Mrs. Laura Simmons and several others of this community have been suffering with tonsillitis.

The school at Rainfall is progressing nicely under the management of Prof. Lander Bryant. We hope to secure another such a teacher next year.

Mr. A. G. Bailey, who has been very feeble for the past few years, is able to be on the stage of action.

Mr. B. O. Hurt, our farmer produce man, has taken up his old trade again and is buying lots of produce.

Miss Flossie Holladay is sick at this writing.

### Boys on The Farm.

What shall we do to keep the boys on the farm?

This is the everlasting question now agitating the farmers of the land.

The reason is that the boys are leaving the farm while in their teens to seek employment in the towns and cities in considerable numbers.

It used to be the custom and rule in Kentucky for the boys to remain at home until they became of age. Then unless the father took him into partnership, or made some fair arrangement to regularly compensate him for his work, he would seek employment away from home.

In recent years, however, our boys have not waited until they became twenty-one. Often boys of seventeen and eighteen have

been found seeking employment in near-by cities and thereby robbing the farm of much needed labor, and taking the boy away from home at the most important period of his development.

This must be stopped, both for the boys' sake as well as for the interest of the farm.

The way to keep the boys at home is to make the home more attractive to them. Give him an interest in the cattle or hog business, pay him regular wages during the cropping season, however small it may be.

It is the regularity of receiving a fixed amount at the end of each week, more than the amount of pay which appeals to the average boy of seventeen or eighteen.

Encourage him to save so much each month and have his own bank account. Never require him to come to his father for money to be used for his own necessary expenses.

There is nothing which stimulates a boy's ambition and pride more, than to look after his own finances and keep his own accounts.

Take the boy in partnership with you and pay him wages and make his home life interesting and attractive, and you will soon learn that the boy will not only do better service at home, but that he will develop those qualities of self dependence so necessary for success in life.

One American is the British champion tennis player and another is the champion golfer of France. Nobody in this country objects to internationalism of that sort.

Why worry about the price of potatoes when lemons and cucumbers are so low?

A teaspoon is an instrument used largely for dipping into your cup and finding no sugar in it.



# ATTENTION YOUNG, and OLD FOLKS.

The Largest Stock of Christmas Supplies Ever  
Brought to Columbia now on Display at

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This Firm Has Spared Nothing, Money nor Time,  
in Buying to Suit Their Many Customers.

### Toys For The Children.

If you want to Please the younger Children, you have only to call at this store. Toys of every name are now on display. Santa Claus wants to make all the Children happy, and NELL & CHEATHAM are ready for him.

### Candy In Abundance.

At this store there is perhaps more Candy, Stick

and Fancy, ever offered to the trade of Adair County. You can not help but be pleased.

### Box Goods.

They have more Fancy Boxes of Candy ever brought to Columbia. In fact, they have everything that will attract

### For Young Men.

They have a stock of Extra Fine Hats, Shirts, Collars and Ties.

## CLOTHING AND FURNITURE

Besides a large stock of all kinds of Groceries and Toys, they have an Enormous Stock of Clothing, Suits, Overcoats and Odd Pants, bought low down. They can fit your pocket-book. If you need Carpets and Rugs, they can supply you. Their prices are right. The second story of their store building is filled with furniture. Their prices will suit everyone

REMEMBER THE PLACE

# NELL & CHEATHAM, - COLUMBIA, KY.

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If Your Blood Is Weak and Clogged  
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Strengthen and Purify It.

When you get over-tired day after day, your system has to get rid of so much waste it can't create new energy fast enough. The result is that your blood is filled with waste matter. It becomes clogged. You are trying to get around with a lot of poison in your system.

You look bad, you feel poorly. You get out of patience easily. Ambition is lost. You just don't care about anything.

That is no way to live. Your blood needs help for a time. It is starved. You will find help in that fine tonic, Pepto-Mangan. Pepto-Mangan purifies the blood and fills it with red corpuscles. In a little while you'll have plenty of rich, red blood and you won't know yourself. It isn't a magic medicine. It contains iron and other ingredients that feed starved blood and make it rich and red. Physicians have prescribed Pepto-Mangan for years.

Pepto-Mangan is sold in liquid and tablet form. Take either kind you prefer. One acts the same as the other. Both contain the same ingredients. But be sure to get the genuine Pepto-Mangan—"Gude's." The full name, "Gude's Pepto-Mangan," should be on the package.—Adv.

Born, to the wife of C. W. Young, Jopka, Wednesday, December 1st, an infant that was still.

### Additional Locals

We learn from "sports," who have covered a goodly portion of Adair County, that birds are scarcer than they have ever known at this season of the year. Several hunters have remained out whole days, coming in with only two or three.

A modern discovery for the rapid healing of flesh wounds, cuts, burns, bruises, sores and scalds is Liquid Borozone. It is a clear, colorless liquid possessing marvelous healing power. Price, 30c, 60c, and \$1.20. Sold by Paul Drug Co.

Don't forget we have a large stock of Toys and Dolls

Russell & Taylor

It is currently reported that Mr. Finis Rosenbaum will erect a play house on his lot where the little shoe shop stands. It will run back a sufficient length to make a roomy house. Mr. Rosenbaum will not build it to use himself, but it will be for rent.

Entire stock of mens, boys and childrens clothing at manufacturers cost.

Russell & Co

Mrs. Bettie Penick, who was seventy-odd years old, died a few weeks ago at her home near Miami, Green county. She was the widow of Isaac Penick, and a daughter of Mr. Fred Cabell, deceased, by his first wife. She was partly educated in Columbia, and some of the older residents of town knew her well. She was an excellent woman.

Our entire stock of "Red Goose" for children will be sold at Factory Prices, all other shoes marked down to "rock bottom."

Russell & Co.

Eld. W. T. May and wife, of Danville, were very happily surprised on Thanksgiving day. Their children called, all bringing the best of edibles, and the day was most delightfully spent.

### Ford Burns But Owner Knows It Not.

The latest Ford story comes from Augusta, Georgia. "A Ford was standing in front of a fashionable hotel on Peachtree Street," says the Daily Chronicle. "It caught fire and six fire companies came and put it out, and went back to their respective station houses. Again it caught fire and the fire companies came a second time; put it out and returned to their stations. Then the owner of the Ford came out of the hotel, cranked up, got in, and rode away."

Irregularity in the bowel movements makes you feel uncomfortable and leads to a constipated habit which is bad. Herbine is the remedy you need. It restores healthy regularity. Price, 60c. Sold by Paul Drug Co.

The shooting of firecrackers on the Sabbath should not be tolerated by the sheriff, the Town Marshal or any other peace officer. Last Sunday they were fired during the day and Sunday night while services were being conducted in two churches, the firing constantly went on. The officers should do their duty.

A remedy that will penetrate is necessary in the treatment of rheumatism. Ballard's Snow Liniment goes right through the flesh to the bone and relieves promptly. Three sizes, 30c, 60c and \$1.20 per bottle. Sold by Paul Drug Co. Adv.

Rev. Jarrel, of Atlanta, Ga., a very able divine, preached before the students of the Lindsey-Wilson, of evenings, during last week. Sunday he addressed a large audience at the Methodist church. The meeting at the school will probably continue through this week. The public is invited.

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